Just Lose It by Eminem

Down, down, down, down down
Down, down, down
Okay, guess who's back, back again
Shady's back, tell a friend
Now everyone report to the dance floor
To the (1) floor, to the dance floor
Now (2) report to the dance floor
Alright stop, pajama time
Come here little kiddies on my lap
Guess who's back with a brand new rap
And I don't mean rap as in a new case
Of child molestation accusations
(Ah ah ah ah) no worries
Papa's got a brand new bag of toys
What else could I (3) do to make noise?
I've done touched on everything but little boys
I've done touched on everything but little boys That's not a stab at Michael
That's not a stab at Michael
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho I go a little bit crazy sometimes
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho I go a little bit crazy sometimes I get a little bit out of control with my rhymes
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho I go a little bit crazy sometimes I get a little bit out of control with my rhymes Good god, dip, do a little slide
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho I go a little bit crazy sometimes I get a little bit out of control with my rhymes Good god, dip, do a little slide Bend down, touch your toes, and just glide
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho I go a little bit crazy sometimes I get a little bit out of control with my rhymes Good god, dip, do a little slide Bend down, touch your toes, and just glide To the (4) of the (5) floor
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho I go a little bit crazy sometimes I get a little bit out of control with my rhymes Good god, dip, do a little slide Bend down, touch your toes, and just glide To the (4) of the (5) floor Like TP for my bung-hole
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho I go a little bit crazy sometimes I get a little bit out of control with my rhymes Good god, dip, do a little slide Bend down, touch your toes, and just glide To the (4) of the (5) floor Like TP for my bung-hole And it's cool if you let one go
That's not a stab at Michael That's just a metaphor, I'm just psycho I go a little bit crazy sometimes I get a little bit out of control with my rhymes Good god, dip, do a little slide Bend down, touch your toes, and just glide To the (4) of the (5) floor Like TP for my bung-hole And it's cool if you let one go Nobody's gonna know, who'd hear it?

It's your chance

the gaps

(A)	Fill in
inglés	
And everyone just heard you let one rip	
Now I'm gonna make you dance	
It's your chance	
Yeah boy, shake that ass	
Whoops I mean girl, girl girl girl	
Girl you know you're my world	
Alright now lose it (ah ah ah ah ah)	
Just (6) it (ah ah ah ah ah)	
Go crazy (ah ah ah ah ah)	
Oh baby (ah ah) oh baby, baby (ah ah)	
It's Friday and it's my day	
Used to party all the way to Sunday	
Maybe 'til Monday	
I don't know what day	
Everyday's just a holiday	
Cruisin' on the freeway, feelin' kind of breezy	
Let the top down and my hair blow	
I don't know where I'm goin'	
All I know is when I get there someone's gonna	
(Touch my body)	
Excuse me miss, I don't mean to (7) like a jerk	
But I'm feelin' (8) a little (9) out	from work
Would you (10) me in the (11)	and pull my hair
Spit on me, maybe gouge my eyes out (yeah)	
Now what's ya name girl, what's ya sign?	
(Man you must be up out yo mind)	
Dre (ah ah) beer goggles, blind	
I'm just tryin' to unwind (now I'm)	
Now I'm gonna make you dance	

SUB inglès

Yeah boy, shake (12) ass
Oops I mean girl, girl girl girl
Girl you know you're my world
Alright now lose it (ah ah ah ah ah)
Just lose it (ah ah ah ah ah)
Go crazy (ah ah ah ah ah)
Oh baby (ah ah) oh baby (ah ah)
It's Tuesday and I'm locked up
I'm in jail and I don't know (13) happened
They say I was runnin' butt naked
Down the (14) screamin' (ah ah ah ah)
Well I'm sorry, I don't remember
All I know is this much, I'm not guilty
They said "Save it, boy we got you on tape
Yellin' at an old lady" (touch my body)
Now this is the part where the rap breaks down
It's real intense, no one makes a sound
Everything looks (15) it's "8 Mile" now
The (16) comes back and everybody lose themselves
Now (17) back to reality, look! there's B. Rabbit
"Oh you signed me up to battle? I'm a grown man!"
(Tubba tubba tubba tubba tubba tubba)
I don't have any lines to go (18) here so, chubby
Tellytubby (19) (what) fellas (what)
Grab your left nut, (20) your right one jealous (what)
Black girls, white girls, skinny girls, fat girls
Tall girls, small girls, I'm (21) all girls
Everyone report to the dance floor
It's your chance for a little romance or butt squeezin'
It's the season, just go (ah ah ah ah)



It's so appeasin'

Now I'm gonna make you dance
It's (22) chance
Yeah boy, shake that ass
(Whoops) I mean girl, girl girl girl
Girl you know you're my world
Alright now lose it (ah ah ah ah ah)
Just lose it (ah ah ah ah ah)
Go crazy (ah ah ah ah ah)
Oh baby (ah ah) oh baby (ah ah)
Touch my body
Touch my body
Oh boy
Just touch my body
I mean girl just touch my body



Answ 1. dance

- 2. everyone
- 3. possibly
- 4. center
- 5. dance
- 6. lose
- 7. sound
- 8. just
- 9. stressed
- 10. punch
- 11. stomach
- 12. that
- 13. what
- 14. street
- 15. like
- 16. beat
- 17. snap
- 18. right
- 19. fellas
- 20. make
- 21. calling
- 22. your